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PITT™ Vol. 1 No. 7. Dec. 1994. FIRST PRINTING. Published by Image Comics. P.O. Box 25468 Anaheim CA 92825. $1.95/2.75 in Canada. PITT™ and ZOVYVOD™ are Copyright© and Trademark Axiom Enterprises Dale Keown 1994. All rights reserved. Any similarity to persons living or dead is purely coincidental. With the exception of artwork used for review purposes, none of the contents of this publication may be reprinted without the consent of Dale Keown. PRINTED IN CANADA

PRODUCTION BY:
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THE ARCTIC...
WWWWWHRRR
ROOAR?!

RRRRR
AYORNAMAT!
CLICK
CLANK
READINGS SHOW RAI-KEE'S TRANSMITTER SIGNAL IS EMANATING FROM THIS AREA.
MAMIENA!

IS THERE A REASON WE'RE STANDING OUT HERE LIKE IDIOTS, SHIRO?
RAI-KEE COULD BE LYING CLOSE BY, HALF-FROZEN TO DEATH BY NOW. AND THAT SHIP COULDN'T HAVE JUST DISAPPEARED.
WITH THE EXCEPTION OF SAURAS, I'M ISSUING A HARD TARGET SEARCH OF THE IMMEDIATE AREA. KEEP YOUR EYES PEELED ON THE HORIZON LINE FOR ANY TELLTALE SIGNS.
DIS SUCKS! I WANNA FIND BOBBIE! *
CONSIDER YOURSELF LUCKY, BIG GUY. YOU'RE A COLD-BLOODED REPTILE. EVEN WITH YOUR T.C.A.** SET TO THE MAX, YOU WOULDN'T LAST FIFTEEN MINUTES IN THIS WEATHER. IT'S GOT TO BE FIFTY-DEGREES-BELOW-ZERO OUT HERE.
* BOBBIE IS RAI-KEE.
** TEMPERATURE CONTROL APPARATUS.

WHEN I FIND DEM GUYS WHAT TOOK BOBBIE I'M GONNA SMASH 'EM! GOOD!
DANG! NOW I GOT ANOTHER HEADACHE! I WANT BOBBIE. BOBBIE MAKES MY HEADACHES GO AWAY.
DIS SUCKS.
LET'S BEGIN.
PITT! ARE YOU WITH US?
I HAVE COME FOR THE BOY, NOT THE WOMAN. THERE IS NO NEED FOR A SEARCH.
I SENSE THAT TIMMY IS IN THE FORTRESS.
WHAT FORTRESS?
© TIMMY. PITT ®.

THE FORTRESS OF ICE.
WHAT, THAT ICEBERG? HMMM. NORMALLY, I WOULD BELIEVE THAT WAS CRAZY. BUT SO FAR, YOU'VE BEEN BANG ON.
BEEP BEEP
THIS IS SHIRO. HAVE SEEKERCRAFT SCRUTINIZE THAT MONOLITHIC ICE-BERG OFF-SHORE.
THE READINGS ARE OFF THE SCALE.
BINGO! SHE'S IN THERE ALL RIGHT.
EVERYONE BACK ON THE SHIP. WE'LL APPROACH BY AIR.
SOUNDS GOOD TO ME.
WRONG... I GO ALONE! I'LL RE-EMERGE AT THE TOP OF THE FORTRESS, WITH THE BOY, THE OLD MAN, AND THE WOMAN.
WATCH FOR ME.

DID I MISS SOMETHING HERE?
I THOUGHT WE WERE WORKING TOGETHER ON THIS.
YOU THOUGHT WRONG!
THE CREED HYBRID IS A SOLITARY WARRIOR...
... A LONE ASSASSIN...
FUMPH
CHUNK!
TODAY, IT MAY BE HIS WEAKNESS.
...IN THE PAST, THIS HAS BEEN HIS STRENGTH.
CHUK
CHUK
CHUK
CHUK
CHUNK!

GRUNGG!
UNSTABLE...
SHEDDING A LAYER OF ICE!
THIS IS NO NATURAL OCCURENCE.
SPLASH!
THEY KNOW I'M HERE!

INSIDE THE ICE FORTRESS...
WHO'DA THUNK IT?...
...A SECRET INSTALLATION BUILT RIGHT INTO THE MIDDLE OF AN ICEBERG.
THIS PLACE HAS SOME PRETTY FUNKY ARCHI-TECTURE.
IT SEEMS TO GO ON FOREVER.
TIMMY AND HIS GRANDFATHER COULD BE ANYWHERE. THIS IS NUTS.
WHAT'S THIS?

TIMMY, ENCASED IN ICE... AND..
JACK?
OH MY LORD!
JACK SMITHERS?

CRAK!
SHE IS STILL CONSCIOUS.
THEN HIT HER AGAIN!
I'VE REACHED THE INTERIOR OF THE FORTRESS.
BRACK!
DID YOU ENJOY YOUR SWIM?
THIS ICE WATER IS A SHOCK TO MY SYSTEM.
MUST REST...

JUST AS I THOUGHT!
IT IS AN HONOR TO MEET YOU...SON OF ZOYVOD.
CREED! YOU ARE A LONG WAY FROM HOME!
AND YOU ARE A SHORT WAY TO BEING DEAD!
WHERE IS THE EARTH BOY?!
THE BOY IS NO CONCERN OF YOURS NOW!

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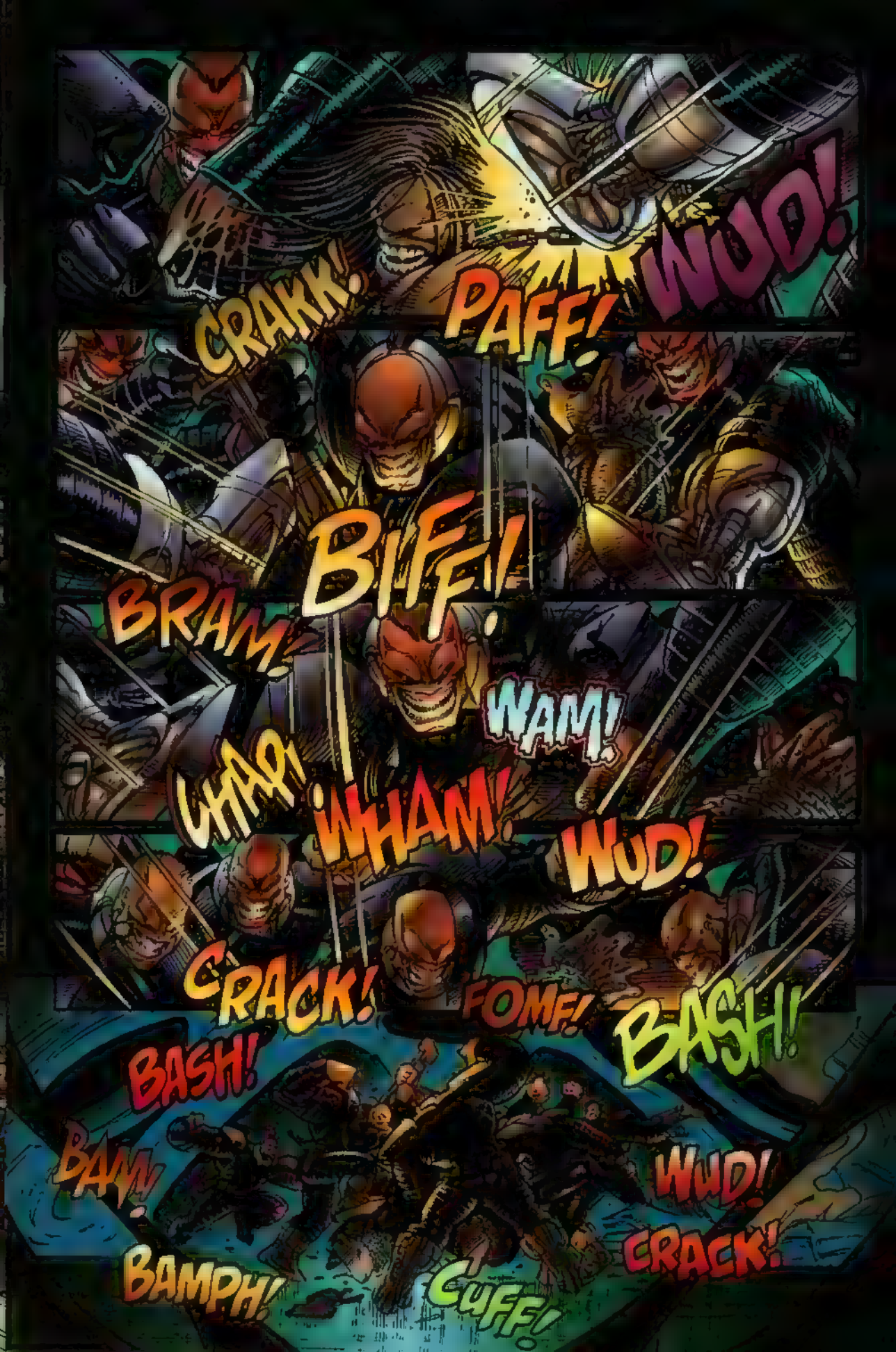
CRAKK!
PAFF!
WUD!
BIFF!
BRAM!
WAM!
WHAM!
WUD!
CRACK!
FOMF!
BASH!
BASH!
BAM!
WUD!
CRACK!
BAMPH!
CUFF!

CHOKE!
CHOKE!
RAAR!
KRAK!
ENOUGH!

GZAT!
I HAVE ALWAYS WONDERED HOW MANY DISRUPTOR BLASTS A CREED HY-BRID CAN SURVIVE.
NOW I SHALL FIND OUT!
AARGH!
ZACK!
ZAM!
ZAP!

UNBEKNOWNST TO MOST, AND YET CRYSTAL CLEAR TO SOME, IS THE UN-DISPUTABLE CERTAINTY THAT A CREED HY-BRID HAS THE OVERPOWERING ABILITY TO LOCK ON TO ANY OPPONENTS UN-NATURAL AGGRESSION...
GASH!
BAM!
JAM!
... AND USE IT AGAINST SAID OPPONENT DURING A PHYSICAL CONFLICT.

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NOW, WHERE IS TIMMY?!

I DON'T THINK YOU'LL BE GETTIN' ANY ANSWERS FROM THEM CREATURES NOW, LAD!
YOU'RE SUPPOSED TO ASK THE QUESTIONS BEFORE YOU KILL 'EM!
DIDN'T THEY TEACH YOU THAT IN MONSTER SCHOOL, OR WHEREVER IT IS YOU COME FROM?!
ARE YOU INJURED?
I'M FINE!
KRUNK!
DAMNED IF I KNOW! I'VE BEEN OUT COLD UP UNTIL A FEW MOMENTS AGO. I WAS AWAKENED BY THE SOUNDS OF RIPPING FLESH... THANK YOU VERY MUCH!
I WILL FIND THE BOY. I MUST!
IS TIMMY IN ONE OF THESE CELLS?
THIS DOESN'T GET YOU OFF THE HOOK WITH ME, NO SIREE! I'M STILL PLENTY PEEVED AT YOU!

HIGH ABOVE...
URGENT MESSAGE, SIR! —
—FROM BASE FOUR.
A SMALL SQUADRON OF FOOT SOLDIERS HAVE BEEN DISCOVERED MUTILATED!
MY BROTHER WORKS FAST.
PREPARE MY SHIP!
I HAVE A FAMILY MATTER TO ATTEND TO!
CONCLUDED NEXT ISSUE...